

Wellesley College News

Entered at the Post Office in Wellesley, Mass., Branch Boston Post Office, as second-class matter.

VOL. XXIV.

WELLESLEY, JANUARY 20, 1916.

NO. 13.

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Thursday, January 20. All-College Forum, 4-15. The Barn.
 Friday, January 21. The Barn, 8.00 P.M. Second All-College Lecture. Reading of his own poems by Mr. John Masefield.
 Saturday, January 22. Sophomore Social. Society Program meetings.
 Sunday, January 23. Houghton Memorial Chapel. 11.00 A.M., preacher, Dr. Arthur J. Brown. 7.00 P.M. Vespers. Talk by Dr. Brown.
 Wednesday, January 26. Christian Association meetings, 7.15 P.M. Billings Hall. Leader: Miss Bushbee. "Santa Teresa."
 St. Andrew's Church. Katherine Andrews, 1917. "Ideals."
 Thursday, January 27. Appointment Bureau Address, immediately following the Senior Class meeting.
 4.30, Billings Hall. Recital by Miss Brocklebank and Miss Montgomery of the Music Department.
 Phi Beta Kappa. Address by Mr. William Roscoe Thayer. His subject, "Biography." Billings Hall, 8 P.M.
 Friday, January 28. 4 to 6 P.M. A talk by Mrs. Duryea, on the "Present Conditions in Northern France among the Refugees." (Place to be announced later.)

COLLEGE LECTURE COURSE.

The second presentation under the management of the Lecture Course Committee will be a reading from his own poems by Mr. John Masefield, Friday evening, January 21, in the Barn. The change from Billings Hall to the Barn has been made in response to a call for tickets far exceeding the capacity of Billings Hall. It should be noted that only College Lecture Course tickets will be accepted for this reading, and that no special single tickets for this evening will be issued.

APPEAL.

All those holding College Lecture Course tickets who see in advance that they cannot attend Mr. Masefield's reading, and who would like to sell their tickets at fifty cents each, are requested to bring these tickets to the Registrar's Office before half-past four o'clock on Friday afternoon, January 21. Each ticket given up for the evening should bear the name of the owner. The person buying the ticket will be responsible for returning the ticket with the money, to the owner.

ELOCUTION RECITAL.

The first elocution recital of this year was given in Billings Hall, Friday, January 14, by Mrs. Elinor Foster. Mrs. Foster's selections were: "The Rights of the Soul," by Giacosa, and "Rosalind," by Barrie. The first play, in spite of its defects as a play, was well and forcefully given. Paulo, the jealous, weak "hero" of "The Rights of the Soul" was admirably brought before us. The characters were clearly distinguished throughout except for some slight difficulties due to the swiftness with which the change of character had to take place in the dialogue between the two brothers, Mario and Paulo. Anna of the first play was forcefully, but a trifle inconsistently given. In "Rosalind" we saw the full power and charm of Mrs. Foster's rendering. The whimsicality and charm of "Rosalind" were delicately emphasized. The spontaneity and easy grace of this last sketch showed Mrs. Foster's success in the field of comedy.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT MEETING.

A most interesting and profitable meeting of the Student Government Association was held Thursday, January 13, in the Houghton Memorial Chapel.

The main business of the meeting was the consideration of several petitions relative to changes in Sunday and traveling rules; and a spirited discussion brought out many ideas on the two subjects. The results of the meeting were the votes of the association to permit students to ride to their dormitories between the hours of 7.30 and 9.45 in cases of emergency; to extend the Sunday traveling rules permitting students to return to Wellesley on Sunday; and to increase the "Sunday privileges" so that six church or concert privileges are allowed undergraduates during the year with the further privilege of taking any necessary meals with an approved chaperon in the vicinity of Boston or at an approved hotel.

Because of lack of time the remaining petitions were laid on the table; and after having our attention called by Adelaide Ross to the book "How to Live," and being reminded by Margaret Blair of the necessity of continuing to support the War-Relief Committee, the meeting adjourned.

ICE CARNIVAL.

Weather conditions last Saturday evening were most propitious, and lured a large crowd out to enjoy the ice carnival on the lake. Two large bonfires, one in the middle of the lake, and the other on the shore below Tower Court, put an end to any discomfort from the cold wind. The ice was perfect for skating, and many outside visitors, as well as a great proportion of the College, took advantage of it. From struggling Southern Freshmen, just learning, to the more sophisticated Northern performers, everybody seemed to be having a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Hot coffee, pop-corn and doughnuts were served at the stands, and a hurdy-gurdy "set the time" to the gay evening performance.

SUFFRAGE LEAGUE AND CLUB FOR THE STUDY OF SOCIALISM.

Because of the number of other events scheduled for the evening of Friday, January 14, and because many of those who expected to attend the Club for the Study of Socialism also wished to be present at the suffrage meeting, and vice versa, the two organizations held a joint meeting at Shakespeare House at 7.30, P.M.

Dorothy Sells, 1916, and Emma Salon, 1916, the delegates of the Wellesley College Equal Suffrage League to the national suffrage convention, which was held in Washington, D. C., December 14-18, gave brief and interesting reports of the convention.

Miss Ellen F. Hayes gave a short address on Suffrage, showing how the suffrage movement has evolved from the social stage into the political stage throughout most of the country. She also strongly urged as many as were there present not to let slip the opportunity of being a part of the great movement, but to become active workers for the cause.

The assembly was then transformed into a Club for the Study of Socialism, with Miss Scudder acting as questioner, leader of discussion and supreme question-answerer, all in one. Socialism was discussed in its relation to nationalism and internationalism, and although naturally no definite conclusions were reached, many felt that socialism would be an important factor in developing

the international spirit which we so ardently desire.

Other matters were brought up—such as, what incentive to work would exist in a state which assured a living to every citizen. A direct questioning as to personal incentive of the audience revealed a commendable search for things of the spirit, and a startling lack of provision for the material things of life. Although no classified list of incentives was made out as a result of the discussions, a realization that there are other incentives to activity than economic pressure, gave a feeling of relief to those who had feared for the souls of their inactive brethren under a socialist state.

OPEN STUDENT VOLUNTEER MEETING.

If anyone went to the open Student Volunteer meeting at the Agora House, Sunday, January 16, still thinking of a missionary as one who stands under a palm tree, pointing toward heaven, she did not long continue under such a delusion. The vivid picturing of the needs and opportunities for medical missionaries in China given by Dr. Mary E. Stone, the foremost Chinese woman doctor, was a revelation of modern missionary life. The countless demands made upon one's strength and resourcefulness, the ceaseless activity in every direction, call for the utmost that natural vitality, great versatility and the most severe training can produce. It is a challenge to the best among us, and to the best in us, to give of ourselves, of our means, and of our enthusiasm and interests, to extend the field of medical science, sanitation, hygiene and the knowledge of Christian love and fellowship to those parts of the world as yet practically untouched by any notion either of cleanliness or brotherhood, or of a possible connection between the two.

Mr. Schwartz, a traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer organization, gave a brief history of the beginning and development of the Student Volunteer movement, appealing to those with a vision of the need of the world to consider seriously joining the movement and planning to help bring to realization the watchword of the student volunteers—"The Evangelization of the World in this Generation."

Of especial interest were the statements made by two members of our own College Student Volunteer Band, as to their reasons for wishing to become foreign missionaries. Sarah Snell, 1916, gave as her first reason, her realization of the need, particularly for medical help, in foreign countries. She felt the personal call first as a matter of duty, which she faced reluctantly. Gradually a joy in the work, in the opportunity of helping to meet the great need, grew up and superseded the feeling of duty.

The other statement of "reasons," made by Adelaide Ross, 1916, took the matter up from exactly the opposite standpoint. First there was the realization that there is a Principle of Goodness working itself out in the world, and that if we want our lives to count for anything, they must be harmonized and put in line with this Principle—which we call God. In order for people to realize how they may identify their lives with the divine purpose, something more than a code of ethics is necessary. Only the life of Christ, only the knowledge of Him as a living and complete expression of the principles which we believe, can give vital force to these principles. And since foreign missionaries are extending this knowledge, they are using their own lives to the full, in that they are putting their lives in touch with the active spirit of the Good.

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PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscription, two dollars per annum in advance; ten cents extra for mailing. Single copies of the weekly number ten cents each, twenty cents for the Magazine number. All literary contributions should be addressed to Miss Miriam Vetter. All business communications should be sent to "COLLEGE NEWS OFFICE," Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass. Subscriptions should be sent to Miss Sophie Meyer, Wellesley College. All Alumni news should be sent to Miss Elizabeth W. Manwaring, Cazenove Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

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ON SUNDAY RULES.

The discussion of Sunday rules at the last Student Government meeting was interesting, not only in itself, but also as it showed how the attitude of the College toward these rules has changed during the last decade. When the rules were made, they represented the idea of the students of Wellesley College as to the proper manner of keeping the Sabbath. Behind each rule was a definite principle. Sunday travelling was forbidden, not so much to guard against the uproar of returning hordes of students, as because the College at large did not approve of such travelling in itself. Similarly, the rules which close the lake on Sunday, both summer and winter, were made chiefly because boating and skating were considered as Sabbath breaking. To-day there are very few who would uphold the rules from this standpoint. Those of us who feel that we could profitably spend a quiet afternoon on the lake rather than having our ideas of right and wrong thus called in question, while the more conservative among us, who in all probability would not change our mode of Sunday keeping materially even if the rules were removed, feel in the rules an implication that we are not strong enough to act according to our convictions. It is not that we have become lax in our ideas of keeping Sunday (unless, indeed, the rigidity of the rules, by taking from us all necessity of making decisions for ourselves, has made us so)—we are simply less anxious to impress our own ideas on all around us and more willing to allow freedom of thought and action.

In this way, one of the chief reasons for the passage of the Sunday rules which we are now trying to revise has so far been outgrown as to be of practically no importance. If the Sunday rules stand it must be for some other reason than that which brought them into existence. One of the biggest difficulties in dealing with the problem lies just here—we try to read into the rules, as of prime importance, explanations and reasons for their existence, which were originally entirely subordinate. We argue that because a certain rule accomplished one good thing, that it is a good rule regardless of the smallness of the thing done and the greatness of the disadvantage caused by its operation.

Since these things are so, there is really only one way to go about the question—to imagine a Wellesley without Sunday rules, and, having sanely considered what would occur in such a case, to try and build up a system of rules in view of conditions as they exist; in other words, to decide whether the reasons given in favor of keeping the rules would be sufficient to bring them into existence. For example, admitting the value of Sunday concerts in Boston, would the very slight disturbance created by a few girls coming or going in the dormitories—which seems to be the strongest argument for retaining the rule against such concert attendance—be cause enough to bring about such a rule to-day, if none existed? Or again, if we agree that Sunday skating is not morally wrong and reprehensible, would the rule against it be passed simply because the Sunday crowd of outsiders on Lake Waban is greater and possibly less desirable than on week days? It may be that we should find much in our

Sunday rules as they now stand which can thus justify its existence, but in setting about the matter in this way, we are less apt to be misled by false considerations of tradition and outgrown notions.

FABLES?

There are a great many things you might write fables about, if you had time. Maybe they wouldn't really be fables, but you'd call them that, not knowing any better name, just then.

One might be about a person who went on The Longest Journey in the World (which sounds as though it had come out of a fairy book—but it didn't). This person went to look for something—let's say a beautiful, beautiful gold thing. It was a very long road, the road this person was on and sometimes, she got quite tired, going. Now, you see, if this had come out of a fairy book, after a proper while, the plain person would have turned out to be a princess, and found the beautiful gold thing, and maybe a prince, too, at the end of that longest journey. But what she really did was this: One day,—not near the end, at all,—she put her hand down into her sweater pocket,—being just an ordinary person, and wearing a sweater on ordinary days,—and she pulled out the beautiful thing. And she wondered ever after how it got in!

Then, there might be one about another person,—another person who went looking, too, only differently. She didn't know quite what she was looking for, but that didn't matter. Sometimes she said to herself, almost sternly, "If you find it, you will be the happiest person in the world!"

One day she met a Wise One—a very Wise One. And the Wise One said, "You won't ever." And, it is most surprising strange, the person repeated to herself, very quietly, and very surely, "You won't find it, ever—and you are the happiest person there is!" And—and this is quite queer, too,—she went on looking.

The third fable might be about still a third person, a short fable, and almost sad. This person, perhaps not always, for always is longer than we know about, but for a long, long time, was afraid to have something that might have been hers because it was so big, and because having it would be a great responsibility. She didn't know, for this long, long time, that, very often, the things that make people afraid, because of bigness and of attached responsibility, are the very ones that make them strong.

And you wouldn't write any more fables, just then. There never could be time for more than three!

SPARKLY SNOW.

Did you ever stand under a light, at night, and love the way the snow sparkled? And then (if it was Wellesley campus you were walking on, across the meadow, maybe), did you walk on, by and by, for a long time, and was the snow very commonplace, night-grey sort of snow, without any sparkle in it, because there wasn't any light to make it sparkle? And did you moralize gently to yourself, and do generalizations, perhaps with pathetic fallacies in them, about the way snow—and other things—have of not sparkling, mostly, because it is dark, and the moon and the stars, although they shine very steadily, are too far away to be useful for sparkly purposes? Perhaps you got really quite sorrowful with yourself,—as you are very likely to do when you deliberate upon the fairness of moons and stars and such things,—and then, didn't you come, suddenly and not expecting to, to another light along the path, a very near-down, bright light, that made the snow all around sparkle and sparkle? And weren't you glad, and ashamed?

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FORGOTTEN, BUT NOT GONE.

When I remarked that we Wellesley girls needed to be talked to on the subject of "Courtesy," some one said to me, "But if a girl has no innate sense that tells her the courteous thing to do, all the talking in the world won't do any good."

The remark was very true. But, on the other hand, assuming that Wellesley girls have an innate sense of courtesy that is temporarily forgotten, perhaps I may be justified for repeating again a few oft-repeated admonitions.

It is in the every-day happenings that we seem to forget to be courteous. When we have on our Sunday manners before the guests of the College, at lectures, and recitals, there is very little to criticize; but in our every-day meetings, class rooms and chapel there is room for improvement. Just one or two instances. It must be a bit trying for the instructor who is giving us a few last emphatic points to be interrupted, when the bell rings, by the slamming of note-books, the bustle of donning coats and hats, and the shuffling of impatient feet. These same instructors are usually very thoughtful at times such as Christmas vacation, when it is imperative that we leave on time. There may be a little excuse for the girl who is intending to eat her luncheon and catch the 1.03 train if the instructor is tardy in dismissing the 11.45 class; but our discourtesy is quite as noticeable after the 9.00, 9.55 and 10.30 periods.

We might, too, remember again that it has been found more courteous to wait until the chapel leader has left the platform before putting away our hymn books and picking up our belongings. Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen have no cause for hurry, since they do not leave until after the Seniors; the second, third, fourth, et cetera, rows of Seniors have no excuse since they do not leave until after the first row; and the first row need only take one or two seconds longer if they wait for the leader to leave before getting ready to leave themselves.

Just a word about the Forum. Last time, though our intentions were perfectly good, in our over

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eagerness we sometimes grew careless in our attitude toward the speaker with whom we disagreed. Our ideas, perhaps, were good; but the way in which we offered them occasionally savored of discourtesy—toward each other as well as toward the members of the faculty. A little more thoughtfulness on our part might be appreciated in the next Forum by us all.

These are merely suggestions. There are ever so many other ways to use our neglected sense of courtesy if we only will.

1916.

FROM THE FORD PEACE PARTY.

Readers of the COLLEGE NEWS may be interested to know that Miss Nellie Reeder, one of our graduate students, who is with the Ford Peace Party, wrote from Christiansand on Saturday, December eighteenth. She writes that she is very glad that she went, and that though there are differences of opinion among the members of the party, "to my mind there is no fundamental difference in the aims of any of us." . . . "Our College section is fine. We are learning much by discussion among ourselves. . . . We are all after the one thing."

SETTLEMENT SNAP-SHOTS.

"Employment, employment, oh, that is enjoyment. There's nothing like something to do."

Exhibit I.

A large vacant lot near the Philadelphia College Settlement, neglected by owners and unvisited by city inspectors. A practised eye would recognize the group of boys as composed of those in the habit of using garbage as missiles against the unwary. Just now they have been hypnotized into thinking themselves a Sanitary League and are busy collecting and burning the accumulated trash. Harry has been especially active in retrieving the body of a very dead old cat, visited by the inevitable worm in hideous profusion. "The teacher" has assisted with inward anguish, and wonder that the small boy did not refuse the job.

As they heave the decaying horror on the funeral pyre, Harry sighs and says, "My, it's nice to have something to do."

Exhibit II.

The front door-step is being made a place of fear for little children and of timidity and disgust for uninitiated volunteers. The ringleader, a fourteen-year-old boy, is punching heads, puffing smoke into faces, using evil words and otherwise making himself a successful brigand in his restricted field.

"A teacher" who believes that much of the badness of a bad boy is misplaced play-acting, comes to the door with a hand full of letters. With no word or look of protest at his distressing activity—that came later—she holds out her letters. "John, will you please post these for me?"

Immediately the brigand becomes a much surprised, slightly shame-faced but perfectly trustworthy messenger boy. The letters are posted and the smoking stopped.

PRIZE COMPETITION.

Mrs. J. Malcomb Forbes, Chairman of the Massachusetts Branch of the Woman's Peace Party, offers four prizes for essays to be written by students in the Women's Colleges of Massachusetts, on any feature of "Constructive Peace."

First Prize, \$100. Second Prize, \$50. Two Third Prizes, \$25.

An essay, to be considered worthy, must contain about three thousand words and must be an intelligent and comprehensive contribution to the discussion of this great issue of the day.

In awarding the prizes the judges will consider form as well as treatment. When convenient, es-

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says should be submitted in typewriting and in any case must be written upon only one side of the sheet.

Each essay must be signed by a fictitious name and must be accompanied by a sealed envelope bearing that name and containing the author's real name, address and college.

Literature on International Peace may be had by applying to The World Peace Foundation, 40 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, and the Woman's Peace Party, 12 Otis Pl., Boston.

Miss Sarah Wambaugh, Secretary of the Woman's Peace Party of Massachusetts, 12 Otis Pl., Boston, would also be very glad to have students thinking of undertaking to compete for the prize, talk the matter over with her personally, if desired. She could supply suggestions as to bibliography of the subject.

All essays must be handed in on or before April 1, 1916.

Address: Prize Essay Committee, Woman's Peace Party, 12 Otis Place, Boston, Mass.

NOTES FROM THE INTERCOLLEGIATE BUREAU OF OCCUPATIONS IN NEW YORK.

Three unusually interesting positions have been filled in New York during the past month by college women:—Secretary to the Treasurer of the New York State Suffrage Association, Secretary to the new Woman's City Club, and "Dean" of Women at a large city bank. All of these are exceptionally choice either on account of environment or the unusual character of the activity itself. The last position is entirely original to this bank and the incumbent will have the practical duties of a dean to the one hundred women on the force.

The girl with a strong housekeeping instinct who also has the economic necessity of self-support finds a congenial outlet for her energy in the tea-room which is found on every good automobile highway. These tea-rooms are scattered all over the country and the college girl as proprietor is giving the public superior service. Good judgment in locating, taste and originality in furnishing, and at least one food renowned for its characteristic preparation and the deed is done. The public is delighted and the girl gets rich. Every woman's college is well represented in some part of the country.

1917 CLASS SOCIAL.

Once again 1917 displayed its ingenuity when it combined a very successful Class Social and an Ice Carnival in one evening. The social was held in the Barnswallow Salon (otherwise known as the Barn where a rare collection of living pictures were on exhibition. These represented the originals of popular College prints, including the "Pot of Basil," the "Coming of the Storm," that didn't appall Paul Virginia, "Sir Galahad," without the armor that has hitherto concealed his youthful beauty "Miss In No Sense" Innocence and the Alice Freeman Palmer Memorial. After refreshments and the dancing that followed, the exhibition and spectators adjourned to Lake Waban.

MISSIONARY VESPERS.

Dr. Arthur Brown, who will speak at the vesper service, next Sunday evening, January 23, is a wonderful missionary speaker, alert, profound, one of the great men of our day. It is said that, excepting Mr. Mott, no man has a better understanding of the present world-situation, as it relates itself to the Christian religion.

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HAVE YOU "ADOPTED" AN ORPHAN?

The work of the Orphinalat des Armées was vividly presented to members of the faculty and the student body, Tuesday afternoon, January 11, at the Zeta Alpha Society house, by Miss Schofield and Miss Eleanor Fell, the English women who are organizing American work for the relief of French orphans. The government allows ten cents a day for each child. This is sufficient to maintain it in an institution. In order, however, to keep the children with their mothers, an additional ten cents a day is necessary. It is the purpose of the Orphinalat des Armées to provide this supplement to the government allowance for two years. Any person or group of people wishing to become responsible for a child—that is, pledge \$36.50 a year for two years—will be given the name and photograph of the particular child that its contribution is helping.

We were particularly fortunate in having Miss Schofield and Miss Fell, who are so thoroughly conversant both with the need and with the plans for relief, speak to us about the situation. As a result of the interest aroused by their talk, a committee, with Emily Allyn, 1917, chairman, was appointed to take charge of the work in College.

The committee for the collection of funds for French orphans has to report the following: Several members of the faculty who heard Miss Schofield and Miss Fell and were much interested in the cause, consented to speak informally after dinner in the various dormitories. Of the campus houses, all but Stone and Fiske have been so addressed. The practical results up to date, are:

Cash receipts (medals and contributions).....\$15.25
Number of orphans "adopted" for two years:
Tower Court..... 5
Beebe..... 1
Norumbega..... 1
Wood..... 1
Freeman }
Wilder..... 1
Members of the Faculty..... 10

This is necessarily very incomplete, since reports from several houses and interested individuals are not at hand. Next week the committee hopes to spread the enthusiasm to the Freshmen and Sophomores in the Village; so that in the next issue of the NEWS it will be able to announce a rapid increase in the number and size of our foster families.

(Signed) EMILY ALLYN, Chairman.

EXHIBITION OF CLASSICAL ANTIQUITIES.

Recent accessions to the collection of Classical Antiquities will be on exhibition in the Farnsworth Museum of Art for a week beginning January 21. The collection consists principally of decorated pottery of Greek, Etruscan and Italian manufacture, and of Greek and Roman coins.

CHANGE OF RECITAL.

The recital of Miss Brocklebank and Miss Montgomery announced for January 20, has been postponed to January 27, at 4:30, in Billings Hall. All members of the College and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

AT THE THEATERS.

HOLLIS: Macbeth. (Next week Oklahoma.)
MAJESTIC: The Only Girl.
TREMONT: Daddy Long Legs.
PARK SQUARE: Under Fire.
PLYMOUTH: A Full House.
SHUBERT: Town Topics.
CASTLE SQUARE: The Woman Hunter.
COLONIAL: Chin Chin.
BOSTON: Madame X.
KEITH'S: Elsie Janis.
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FACULTY "AT HOMES."

At the suggestion of a member of the faculty, we are glad to print, for the greater convenience of students, the following information about the times that members of the faculty are "at home" to students, when there are special times.

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Miss Bates, Tuesday afternoon.
Miss Lockwood, Tuesday evening.
Miss Tuell, Friday afternoon.
Miss Manwaring, Sunday afternoon.

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Miss Lockwood, Tuesday evening.
Miss Waite, Sunday afternoon.

DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY.

Miss Kendall, Wednesday afternoon.
Miss Moffett, Tuesday afternoon.
Miss Snowden, Wednesday afternoon.

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS.

Miss Smith, Monday afternoon.

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

Miss Ferguson, Monday evening.
Miss Otley, Monday evening.
Miss Davis, Monday evening.

DEPARTMENT OF ZOOLOGY.

Miss Thompson, Tuesday evening.

DEPARTMENT OF GERMAN.

Fraulin Müller, Often on Sunday.
Miss Cogswell, Often on Sunday.
Miss Hastings, Often on Sunday.

DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY.

Miss Roberts, Tuesday afternoon.

DEPARTMENT OF FRENCH.

Mlle. Damozzy, Friday afternoon.
Mlle. Smith Goard, Monday afternoon.
Miss Smith Goard, Monday afternoon.
Miss Anderson Smith, Tuesday evening.

DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS.

Miss Balch, Friday afternoon.
Miss Savage, Monday afternoon.

DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY.

Miss Case, the second and fourth Tuesday afternoons of each month. Miss Case will be very glad to see students at other times.

Miss Calkins, Monday afternoon, January through March, at 22 Bellevue street, Newton.

A further list will be given next week.

PLYMOUTH THEATER.

Brimming over with laughter, joyous to the extreme with never a moment barren of shouts of merriment, "A Full House" at the Plymouth Theater, Boston, is delighting thousands. Such a multitude of humorous situations, such a plentitude of witty dialogue and such a competent cast of farceurs has yet to be met with, and it is no wonder that this merry play of Fred Jackson has settled down for a good long run to capacity attendance. All the world loves to laugh more than any other thing, and the provider of merriment deserves bounteous popularity.

It is as needless as it is difficult to detail the plot of the piece, for farce without complications would be dreary fare, yet so efficiently is the story unrolled and illustrated through the art of the players that to the auditor there seems no difficulty to be met with in relating the story. But as with a joke, the telling of it to the uninformed hearer constitutes the fun, so would the revelation of the plot spoil one's appreciation of it. Suffice to say that it concerns a lawyer's visit to Boston to recover a friend's incautious love-letters, his exchange of grips with a burglar through a railroad accident, and the attendant entanglements that succeed his return when the thief seeks to recover his bag and loot. Fast and furious and excruciatingly funny is the action concerned with this, its possibilities being easily imagined.

The matinees at this theater are on Thursdays and Saturdays, and for the convenience of out-of-town patrons the management assures all mail orders will receive careful attention.—Adv.



PARLIAMENT OF FOOLS.

CURRENT OPINIONS.

ON GOING SKATING.

I stood upon the lake shore and
I watched the skaters skate.
They twirled and whirled and curled and purred,
As tho' they weighed no weight.

I thought of Senior dancing, and
How graceful I could be,
Why figure eights were not for me
Was more than I could see.

And so I buckled on a pair
Of impish skates and strode
Straight to the margin of the lake—
My soul! and how I slode!

Hans Brinker, base, deceptive youth,
Flashed thro' my slipping mind.
The contrast, gentle readers, was—
O, anything but kind.

I never will believe again
That dusky 'Liza walked
Across those floating blocks of ice—
I'm afraid that 'Liza talked!

George Washington, the histories say,
Crossed o'er the Delaware.
His verity I do not doubt,
But on the ice?—I swear!

For how could they with mortal feet
Perform such fearful feats,
When it will be a miracle
If my right my left foot meets?

I lost my balance on the ice—
I never hope to find it.
Right foot divorced its left-hand mate
—And nought on earth could bind it!

ON MAN.

I'd give my month's allowance for a man—
Or, having spent it, I'll give what I can,
For what is Prom without a young recruit,
A tall Apollo in a full-dress suit?
To proudly pilot down the receiving-line
While your proprietary smile says "He is mine."

And yet I've reached the end of my resources;
I cannot find a man by human forces.
O you who have a corner on the brand
That's known as Homo Sapiens, my demand
Must move your stony heart, until it grants,
A single man—no need for "Sapiens," if he dance!

The one that I want most is far away—
He can't afford the mileage for a day!
My second-best has gripe, and is contagious,
My third—now this is really quite outrageous—
That brazen Peggie asked. You see my plight?
And why my song is "Send me a man, just for
to-night."

ON EXAMINATIONS.

Just 'fore exams. I'm very good—
As good as I can be,
'Cause being good is all there is
Between an A and D.

I never cut a single class
Unless I have the gripe—
Between me and my credit card
I know there's many a slip.

(If Influenza influences me,
Of course I'm segregated,
For I'm a social animal
Extremely inter-related.)

At class I seek the front-most row
And look intelligent—
If my instructor only knew
What that glance really meant!

I hand in reading lists as long
As the hours 'twixt lunch and dinner;
I sit up nights that I may look
Quite studiously thinner.

O, just before examinations
Strict virtue forms my daily rations!

ON MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Some girls like the opera:
They love to wring their souls
A-watching lyric heroes
Attain their tenor goals.

And many go to Symphony
On every Sat'day night,
They follow up the "movements"
In their swift symphonic flight.

Some are quite addicted
To the latest Broadway play;
And some discuss the Superman.
In quite a Shavian way.

Movies claim the modern masses;
"See the Perils of Pauline!"
Petrifying, prickly perils
Out of "real" life never seen.

But for me there's music only
In the Glee Club's yearly rhyme—
Here's to the tropical, Topical Song,
And its lilting warm ragtime!

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SUNDAY MORNING CHAPEL.

Dr. Raymond Calkins spoke on the text, "Whoever shall save his life shall lose it, and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake, the same shall find it." He first pointed out that "life" must be used in two widely differing senses, which he illustrated by a reference to the two lives of Robert Shaw—his small life, one of a successful Boston lawyer, with wealth and social position,—and his larger, greater life as the first colonel of a negro regiment, working at what he believed to be his divine work and denying himself the friendships of his smaller life. There are two such lives for each of us, between which we must decide. Shall it be a life of devotion, of instrumentality to a great ideal, or shall it be the narrow, comfortable life among friends and pleasures? There can be no middle path. If we save our little life, we lose our larger one.

In thus choosing the larger, more difficult life, we must understand the Christian doctrine of sacrifice. It is our duty to make the most of ourselves, not to fruitlessly lop off one of our hands. But Christian sacrifice does not mean the lopping off of one's hand; it is the just and necessary giving of oneself. If we think, we all would agree that the best thing we have ever known is our home. Of what does its happiness consist? The continual, never-ending sacrifice of our parents, and our reciprocal, much smaller sacrifices. For home is "that which arises out of the willing self-sacrifices of the members." We may have our home or our own selfish way, not both. For happiness, then, sacrifice is the fundament. The question, then, is not, "what am I going to do with my life?" but, "which life am I going to lose?" By the heart alone, may we find out the answer to this question. Colleges were founded, not to educate women to serve their own ends, to outstrip others, but to educate them out of the idea of choosing the smaller life.

For a practical application of this choice between two lives is offered to us not the sacrifice of ourselves in the European War, but a far more difficult sacrifice, uninspired by the enthusiasm of patriotism, unrewarded by a glorious death,—the enlistment in the eternal fight of Truth, Beauty, Justice, Righteousness, against Sham, Cruelty, Injustice, Wrong. It is the example of Christ's life which teaches us which life to win and which helps us daily in keeping to the road we have chosen.

VESPERS.

The special music for the vesper service of January 16, was as follows:
Service Anthem. "O How Amiable."

Organ	Bethlehem.	Mark Andrews
	At Eventide.	Otto Malling
Choir.	"Faith, Hope and Love."	F. N. Shackley
Organ.	"Andante Con Moto."	H. R. Shelley
	(From the Scotch Symphony.)	Mendelssohn

*Written for the Wellesley Choir.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION MEETINGS.

CAMPUS.

The weekly meeting of the Christian Association was held, Wednesday evening, in Billings Hall, by Rev. John H. Quint. His subject, "The Greatest Thing in the World." The greatest thing, he said, is Christian love; and the greatest industry of the world, the making of Christian character. The only institution whose sole business is the making of Christian character is neither the home, nor the state, nor the school, although all these may assist in the development. The Christian church is the organization which the world must look to for this great work; and the world of to-day, torn by war and confronted by problems which can be solved only by Christian ethics, must look to the church as the promulgator of Christ's doctrines,

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and the organ best fitted to bring about the realization of His message.

VILLAGE.

Dr. Raymond Calkins of Cambridge addressed the Village members of the Christian Association at St. Andrew's on Wednesday, January 11. It was the subject of Dr. Calkins' talk to outline clearly and simply the program of the Christian religion. This program is, as he understands it, the redemption of those lowest in society by those highest, a program such as no other religion has attempted to follow. This inner penetration of classes is a uniquely Christian principle. Christ's empire alone is founded upon the solid foundation of those who have been redeemed; its basis is not to be found in any syllogism, but in the picture of two men, one who has been low down, the other who has been high up; the former now redeemed by the latter and the two standing hand in hand. Dr. Calkins illustrated this program biographically by describing the redemption of even the most hopeless classes of society, the "gutter-snipe" of the city, the deaf, dumb and blind, the lepers, through the influence of Christianity in the lives of such men and women as Samuel Gridley Howe, Mary Reed and Sir George Turner. It is never necessary to be baffled by philosophical and scholarly answers to the question, "What is Christianity," said Dr. Calkins, if we keep clearly in mind this simple program of brotherly love.

STONE HALL'S GIFT.

Stone Hall is gathering what it calls a New Year's gift for war relief work. Out of the total, which will reach fifty dollars or more, enough will probably be sent to the Orphinalat des Armées to care for an orphan during one year, and the rest may be contributed to Belgian and Polish Relief funds.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

The principal of a long-established private school for boys wishes to interest some teacher or teachers, fitted for private school work, in establishing a school for girls in the neighborhood of his own school. The property is in a beautiful region within easy reach of New York City. The financial plan and other features of the enterprise can be furnished on application to 58 Administration Building, Wellesley College.

FOUND.

FOUND—At Edgewater Ferry, N. J., some four or five years ago, a lady's silver watch with Wellesley College seal fob. The owner may claim the watch by addressing Mr. S. S. Frey, 12 Cumbermede Road, Palisade, N. J.

LOST.

On Tuesday, December 19, between 14 Leighton Road and Tower Court, an inlaid enamel watch in a ragged brown leather wrist strap. Finder please return to Rebecca E. Meaker, 344 Tower Court.

LOST.

From the edge of the lake on the night of Saturday, January 15 (Ice Carnival), a pair of tan shoes belonging to Edith Jones, and another pair of tan shoes (high), belonging to Adelaide Ross. The owners would be profoundly grateful for their return.

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ALUMNÆ DEPARTMENT.

ENGAGEMENTS.

- '10. Alice Porter to Dr. A. Lincoln Shockley of New Bedford, Mass.
- '11. Lou Roberts to Ray Clark Crouch (Worcester Polytechnic Institute) of Southbridge, Mass.
- '12. Katherine S. Gowing to Clifton Hoyt Sugatt, Dartmouth, 1912, of Lawrence, Mass.
- '15. Helen J. Lange to Ralph L. Blakey, Harvard, 1914, of Medford, Mass.
- '16. Katherine Denman, formerly of 1916, to Francis Hansel of Cranford, N. J.
- '17. Jeannette Wolf, of the class of 1917, to Alexander Gray of Evanston, Ill.

MARRIAGES.

- '06. TOWNEND—GUISE. On December 25, Helen L. Guise to William Henry Townend of New York City.
- '12. McNALLY—MORGAN. On August, 1915, at Glens Falls, N. Y., Myra Morgan to Robert Everett McNally.
- '13. TAMS—COLE. On November 20, in Trenton, N. J., Gladys H. Cole to James Elmore Moffett Tams, Princeton, 1911, Harvard Law School, 1914.
- '13. BATE—SOULE. On December 10, at Montclair, N. J., Gladys Soule to Oscar M. Bate.
- '13. WILLIAMS—PEPPERDAY. On December 2, Ruth Pepperday to Harry C. Williams of Hutchinson, Kansas.
- '14. HOFFMAN—BROWN. On December 18, Dorothy Brown to Paul Gray Hoffman.

BIRTHS.

- '11. On January 6, at Bayside, L. I., a daughter, George Alicia, to Mrs. Russel S. Constant (Alicia G. Leslie).
- '12. On September 26, in Boise, Idaho, a son, Donald Durant, to Mrs. Donald Campbell (Catharine Brown).

DEATH.

Suddenly, on December 24, at her home in Montclair, N. J., Mrs. Charles H. Richards, mother of Marie Richards Cherington, 1899-1900, and Gladys L. Richards, 1913.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

- '85. Madame Albert Van Scheles (Annie Fowler, 1881-82), to Papenvoort-Marxplas, Belgium.
- '06. Mrs. William H. Townend (Helen L. Guise), to Care of American Press Association, New York, N. Y.
- '12. Mrs. Robert E. McNally (Myra Morgan), 1912), to 26 Hunter St., Glens Falls, N. Y.
- '12. Mrs. Donald Campbell (Catharine Brown), to 2916 North Puget Sound Ave., Tacoma, Wash.
- '13. Mrs. Harry C. Williams (Ruth Pepperday), to 15 East Fifteenth St., Hutchinson, Kan.
- '13. Mrs. James E. M. Tams (Gladys H. Cole), to 129 Johnson Ave., Newark, N. J.
- '14. Mrs. Ralph H. Major (Margaret N. Jackson), to The Princeton, Kansas City, Mo.

FACULTY AND CAMPUS NOTES.

President Pendleton has been making an extended trip through the South this month, visiting Atlanta, Decatur, Birmingham, Montgomery, New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Little Rock and Memphis, meeting Wellesley Clubs or groups of Wellesley alumnae, and speaking before women's clubs, and in high schools and private schools. She returns to Wellesley on January 19.

Miss Hazard has just returned to the Pacific coast, after spending Christmas in the east for the first time in eight years.

Miss Calkins attended the meeting in Washington of the American Philosophical Society, in honor of Dr. Royce, and read a paper on "The Foundations of Theism as Found in Dr. Royce."

Miss Sherwood and Miss Shackford are doing light housekeeping in a bungalow at Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, and entertaining the Muses.

Miss Mary Frazer Smith addressed the Wellesley Club of Akron, Ohio, at its December meeting.

Miss Balch read the principal paper at one of the sessions of the meeting of the American Sociological Society in Washington, this winter. Her subject, "The Effect of War and Militarism on the Status of Woman," she was especially invited to discuss.

The Lady Huggins collection of Arundel and Medici prints has been hung in the living rooms and halls at Tower Court. The collection is thus kept together, and placed in a background which, with its Collegiate-Gothic style, is very appropriate.

NEWS NOTES.

'86. Mrs. John S. Chandler (Henrietta Rendall), sails from San Francisco on February 5, for India. She will leave New York on January 17. Her three sons are all in New York. Rendall, who was the class boy of '86, is with Longmans, Green & Co., Theodore is in the City National Bank, one of a number of college graduates preparing for work in South America, and William is studying at Union Theological Seminary and assisting a Brooklyn pastor.

'92. Candace Stimson addressed the Wellesley Club of Syracuse at its December meeting.

'02. Ethel Putney, who has been studying languages at Cairo in preparation for missionary work, has left Cairo for Port Said, where she is helping in the relief work of the Armenian refugees.

'02. Frances Knapp is staying at the Wellesley Inn for the present, and acting as secretary of the Board of Admission, in the absence of Miss Wells.

'06. Gertrude Francis is greatly interested in her farm in Florida.

'06. Emilie Callaway is playing in Sothern's Company. She had the part of Mary Meredith in his recent revival of "Lord Dundreary."

'06. Sarah S. Bauman is teaching German in the Lincoln High School, Jersey City. Her address for the school year is 234 Clinton Ave., Jersey City.

'11. A memorial window in memory of Elinor Farrington and her mother was recently placed in Emmanuel Church, West Roxbury, by Messrs. Robert D. and Harold P. Farrington, brothers of Elinor.

'13. Mildred Holmes is acting as secretary to the superintendent of schools in Ridgefield Park, N. J. She is also teaching in the night school. Her address for the school term is 64 Overpark Ave., Ridgefield Park.

'13. Ruth Donaldson is teaching at Hope Valley, R. I.

'13. At the wedding of Gladys Soule to Oscar M. Bate, on December 10, the matron of honor was her sister-in-law, Harriet Devan Soule, and among the bridesmaids were Gladys Richards, Dorothy Harrison and Marguerite Lautenbach.

'14. Marguerite Mallett directed and acted in a production of "The Importance of Being Ernest," given by the Brooklyn Heights Seminary Club, in December.

'14. Mialma Jenckes is teaching in the graded schools at East Douglas, Mass.

'14. Dorothy Ayer has been at M. Rich Bros. Co., Atlanta, Ga., as educational director, after graduating from Mrs. Prince's School, last June. She has now returned to stay in Boston, on account of her father's recent death, and will do local salesmanship teaching until February.

'15. Tracy L'Engle is acting in "Blackmail," a play just put on under Harrison Fiske's management. The play opened in Boston on January 8.

'15. Margaret Weed is spending the winter in St. Louis with her brother and his family.

'15. Charlotte Wyckoff is hard at work in Vellore, India, running three day-schools, four Sunday-schools, two singing-classes and two English classes, besides studying Tamil. In a recent letter she writes:

"These are thrilling days here in South India. If you want some idea of them, read Paul's letters. He lived in just such times. Down in the great Vellore theater-hall, at this moment Mr. Sherwood Eddy is talking to 1,500 middle class Hindus on "Sin"—their sin. It makes me think of the letter to the Romans. We were at his first lecture last night, which was a fine introduction to the others,—based on a series of charts showing India's position in the world; the things that she leads in, such as rice crops, cattle, railways, etc., and the things that she comes last in, such as her wealth per capita, her enormous death rate, her huge depressed class, her treatment of woman, her proportion of schools and hospitals. How those men did listen, as Mr. Eddy piled on fact after fact, statistic after statistic, until the whole truth was laid bare and they could not contradict it. They have such cold, hard, cynical faces, those men. Most of these wrongs, particularly the ones to women, are for their comfort. Yet they did look interested. There were quite a number of women there last night, but none of us females are allowed to-night; Mr. Eddy is piling it on hard and concretely, trying to get at their consciences and rouse them out of their self-satisfaction. He is showing them by more facts and statistics how their impurity, dishonesty and drink are holding them down and back while other nations are going forward. Then he will strike the personal note, and in his last big lecture to-morrow he will make a tremendous appeal for Christ.

"This afternoon we had a woman's meeting in the Town Hall, and five hundred women turned out, mostly from the upper castes. It was a thrilling sight to see them together—the first such occasion in Vellore.—while an Englishwoman, head of a large Girls' High School in Madras, talked to them about woman's place in the nation. . . . I wish you could have seen that audience,—like a bed of zinnias in the gorgeous colorings of their silk saris. One beautiful Brahmin girl sat near me, with a distinguishing fair skin and proud lift of the head. She wore a black sari heavily bordered with gold, heavy gold necklaces, and one vivid pink cluster of oleanders in her shining black hair. Toward the back were a group of little girls of about fourteen—with restless babies on their hips. It gave me a distinct shock to realize that they were mothers and not sisters. I've heard people discuss the pros and cons of early marriages so complacently in America. It's easy to sit back comfortably and talk about it over there, but you feel differently out here. I've been

here only a month, but I've seen a little girl-ride on the train being taken to her new home. Another tiny mite I happened to see led into her husband's home for the first time. I was going past on my bicycle, but just that glimpse of a little girl who didn't look even the legal age of twelve, following a gray-haired man into the new home, was enough for me. She was smothered in jasmine and jewels, and had a procession, but that is soon over.

"I go down town every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning on my nice new coaster-brake bicycle, and visit our two schools. We live a long way out of town, so I go spinning along the highway for a mile and a half,—meeting with a few interruptions,—lines of bullock carts, or wilful flocks of goats and buffaloes ambling along the middle of the road. Then I turn at a right angle into the crowded bazaar streets and I feel as if I had been pulled through a key hole when I finally reach school. Deep-cut open sewers line both sides of the narrow streets, and there is a perfect mass of human and animal beings in the middle, all either deaf or stupid or wrapped in contemplation. I keep my bell, brake and tongue going constantly, and have many narrow escapes. . . . Finally I reach school and find nearly two hundred little girls in one open, none-too-large building. I see visions and dream dreams, these days, of one really good school to take the place of two half-decent ones. I am trying to persuade the Mission that the girls are anxious enough for a primary education, at least, to come a little farther to get it. And I want room to put in higher and higher classes, as, here and there, a few are allowed to stay unmarried a year or two longer. But we have no money yet. These are dreams, but if I did not have them, I should get mightily discouraged at the dark, crowded schools and poor teaching which we give the children now. I have the older girls at the school. They are in what corresponds to the fifth grade. Probably they will be wives by next year at this time. I have frantic times teaching them English with my slim knowledge of Tamil, but they are bright, and I love it, and it is worth the long, hot rides to be eagerly saluted by girls whose names I know, as I go through the town at other times. They are dears, too.

"I've come across the most interesting things among mother's letters. An autographed photo of Alice Freeman is on my desk, and there's a long letter from Mr. Durant to mother written in 1880, all about starting a woman's college in India. He says: 'You start it, and we'll send you all the Wellesley girls you want.' Now it's thirty-five years later and the Madras College is open and looking frantically for two American teachers to come at once, and more to follow later."

WELLESLEY CLUBS.

The Denver Chapter of the Colorado Wellesley Club has held four meetings since their last report was sent to the WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS. At the May meeting, November 20 was set aside as the day for a Christmas sale, which proved to be a great success. By every member of the club, many dainty and useful articles were made, ranging from cooked foods to doily-cases and dust-cloths. The club decided to have the Colorado Wellesley Cook Book revised and reprinted in time for the sale. The result was that the receipts amounted to \$103.95 from the hand-made articles and to \$32.65 from the cook-books.

The Denver Club also sent their usual Christmas box to the Hindman School in Kentucky.

The second regular meeting of the Hartford Wellesley Club was held Saturday, December 4, 1915, at the house of Mrs. B. W. Loveland (Gertrude Robbins), 9 Barker Ave., Hartford. During the business session which usually precedes the program, the president announced that Mrs. Edward Warren Capen of Hartford had accepted the invitation of the Club to become an honorary member. Mrs. Capen is a daughter-in-law of the late

NOTICE---TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

The Trustees of the Norfolk County Agricultural School will invite propositions from any who may have or who may know of a suitable location or site for the

NORFOLK COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL

Said proposition should state the amount of land, its desirability and location as regards travel, and its convenience to Steam and Electric cars. A hearing on these propositions will be held at Court House, Dedham, Mass.,

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1916, AT 2 P.M.

Evan F. Richardson, John F. Merrill, Everett M. Bowker, M.D., Frederic W. Kingman, Patrick O'Loughlin, Charles L. Merritt, Ernest H. Gilbert, Trustees.

Samuel B. Capen of the Board of Trustees of the College, and as Lydia W. Sanderson was a member of the Bible Department at Wellesley, 1898-1900. She is president of the Hartford Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions and of the Mount Holyoke College Club of Hartford. The club congratulates itself upon enrolling her as its first honorary member.

"Moving Pictures of Wellesley Life" proved to be a very amusing scenario embodying the traditions and characters well-known to Wellesley people. It was written by Miss Josephine Bryant, 1913, and, under her direction, produced by special club talent, including Mrs. Frances Scudder Williams and several of the more recent graduates. Refreshments served after this impromptu performance brought to its close an afternoon of real Wellesley fun.

The Southeastern Pennsylvania Club held its Christmas meeting at the Iris Club in Lancaster, December 29, 1915. The business was transacted quickly, the club being glad to note the acquisition of five new members.

After the business meeting was over, the club held an informal reception for those girls of Lancaster and vicinity who were likely to go to college, either to Wellesley or elsewhere. Although it was a stormy day, there were about forty in attendance. These guests were very much entertained by informal talks. Miss Byrne, 1908, spoke first, and brought out the reasons why every girl should go to college, if possible. The second speaker, Miss Lillian Miller, 1919, gave the girls a picture of college life, ending with a very recent Freshman song, "Nobody Ever Cultivated Me." While the club members served refreshments, everyone entered into the discussion of colleges, and, in particular, of our own Wellesley.

PARK SQUARE THEATER.

"A Play of Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow" is the subtitle applied to "Under Fire," now at the Park Square Theater, Boston. Though far from an unknown quantity when it came to Boston, it was hard to conceive how a play of the present war could be other than a gruesome spectacle of the horrors of conflict, but Roi Cooper Magrue, the author, has achieved the object of making an engrossing play of incident and event, of force and conviction from material that is true to history. There is all the fanfare and martial spirit prevalent in war, but the achievement provides a well-conceived and gripping story that has not been duplicated since "Secret Service" first saw the light.

This play came with the reputation of having played in New York for the longest run of any play based on the war, and that this was merited may easily be believed by all who witness it. It is in three acts, the first being before the outbreak of war when its first murmurings were heard, the second in Belgium when the invaders capture a town, and the last is a scene of the battle line. Despite its tragic surroundings there is an abundance of humor that lessens the thrills and makes of the whole a perfect drama that excites and pleases.

The engagement of "Under Fire" has but three weeks longer to run and owing to the massiveness of the production it will be impossible for it to play elsewhere in New England. Seats for the entire engagement are on sale, and for the convenience of out-of-town patrons the management assures that all mail orders will receive prompt and careful attention. The matinees are on Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Adv.

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